THINGS AT THE THEATRE.

BALLET DANCERS AS THEY AP PEAR IN A VAUDEVILLE SHOW.

Characteristics of English Popular Drams as Represented in "The House of Mys. tery" - Lote Fuller's Probably Empty Threats Made Against Her Imitators, After a while it may not be possible to say with any truth that ballet pantomime is a form of entertainment for which American audiences have slight toleration. This has been a theory of managers for many seasons, and there have

been in the past experiences to justify this be-

lief. But with all the knowledge deduced from trials that failed there has been one unconsidered element. Attempts to make ballet popular here have always been attempted at the top. Capable productions of "Coppelia,"
"Sgivia," and "Die Pupfenpee" quite failed to attract the attention they deserved. But they were offered under the ambitious circumstances of grand opera enterprises, and pairons of that expensive amusement were not content with this variation of the programme they had paid for. From these results, it was argued that Americans did not care for balletat least for any more of it than was necessary to The Black Crook" or "Around the World in

Oscar Hammerstein, clinging to the coat talls of the moribund "living picture" craze, popularized a ballet in his music hall, and was the pioneer in the attempt. It was not flattering to the standard of public taste that "Marguerita" paid its way, while "Coppella" helped on the bankruptcy of its promoters. But the truth is not to be questioned. From the exotic height of grand opera, ballet has begun to flower in the nusic halls other than Mr. Hammersteln's, and the fact that it has prospered seems ground for the belief that, after all, American audiences are not entirely opposed to it.

Tentative summer performances proved this to the management of Proctor's Pleasure Palace, and a more ambitious effort in this direction is a feature of the current programme there. "A Rustic Wedding" is the piece's title, and it employs such well-known performers of their kind as Marie Giuri and Luigi Albertieri. It has a story which the expert pantomine of these two principal dancers makes perfectly clear to the spectators and it is developed in three scenes. The peasant girl has a rich suitor and loves a poor one. With no wrench of precedent, she succeeds in getting the one she wants and satisfies the one she deesn't want by marrying him off to her mother. This argument is not a difficult one to indicate. But less skilful pantomimists than those intrusted with its exposition might moddle audiences unacoustomed to ballet. Mile, Gluri is graceful and capable and with her associates succeeds in interesting the Proctor audiences to such a degree that they applicate succeeds in interesting the Proctor audiences to such a degree that they applicate succeeds in interesting the Proctor audiences to such a degree that they applicate skirts and piroueting. There are more or less light-footed associates in large numbers who add their efforts to the interest of the occasion. Their costumes are tasteful, and they succeed in getting about with comparative agility. Such ambitious and at the same time successful attempts at genuine pantomime ballet are rare in vaudeville: and the interest with which the spectators receives "A Rustie Wedding" proves that the demand for an entertainment of the kind, so well contrived, really exists. Perhaps the taste for it will grow until "Coppelia" and "Sylvia" are able to get another chance. and it is developed in three scenes. The peasant "Coppelia" and another chance.

The dramas of Frank Harvey are practically the only examples of the old style domestic play that come to this country nowadays, or, for that matter, that are supplied to the stage from any quarter. Mr. Harvey has resisted the temptations of the pervading spectacular melodrama, and adheres to the plan of those pieces which first brought success to him. French melodrama is still independent of scenic sensation and keeps generally down to the interest of legitimate complications and situations. It is also cast in many cases amid scenes of home life, but it is by no means free from the infusion of more highly placed characters which supplies the adulterous element without which French stage works of any class appear to be an impossibility. The dramas that Mr. Harvey has made a fortune in writing are direct descendants of the earlier English pieces, such as "The Green Lanes of England" and "The Long Strike," both of to anything that Mr. Harvey has ever written one of his other dramas has nearly equalled "The Wages of Sin," which may be gains in "The Wages of Sin," which may be gains in the retrospect, but must at any time have been considered an unusually forcible specimen of closely knit, well-made melodrama. It was much better than the long Drury Lane series, with their extravagant interests and their scattered threads of story, which, bereft of their scenic or material surprises, would never have survived so long as they have. The triteness of the theme has prevented even Mr. Harvey's customary advoltness from making his latest work, "The House of Mystery." an interesting drama. There is not enough mystery latest work. "The House of Mystery," an interesting drama. There is not enough mystery about it, and the author must have felt that deficiency when he set his personages to calling the shouse mysterious as often as possible. Speciators always resent the necessity of having conclusions drawn for them. They prefet to decide those matters for themselves, and so long as they, in this particular case, had detected no especial mystery, they were not to be bambooxied into believing it was there merely because the author made his characters say it. Mr. Harvey may not be an especially serious factor in contemporary play-making, but he is an interesting survivor of a class which just at present has no other representative. The school he stands for is, moreover, a healthy one, which is likely to have its revival soon in the varying phases of public taste.

Lois Fuller is on the war path. She says that she means to have the law on some of her imitators, if it takes every stick of furniture in the flat, Pretty as Miss Fuller looks aflame or as a Nilelliy, she's also of account in a ruction, to which her stage managers of recent months can attest; but she probably won't do all she says she will to prevent imitations of her dances, bo cause she cannot. Her efforts are aimed especlally at Adelaide Herrmann and Papinta, but Zaco is presumably to come in for an assault. Her singling out Mrs. Herrmann as an especial object of attack may be due to the manner in which that dancer gained an insight into the serpentine's" secret processes. It was after Lote Fuller had appeared at the Standard, and attracted a deal of attention by the gorgrousness of her dances and the elaborateness of her outfit of lights, that she contracted to go on tour with Herrmann. She actually did dance in his entertainment for one or two weeks, but ther came trouble. One report of it is that the wilfulness that has led vaudeville stage managers a dance for the past year was the cause of the break; another has it that Alexander Herrmann broke his contract abortoff. Whatever the cause of the misunderstanding, on the week following Miss Fuller's leaving the magician's employment. Mrs. Herrmann danced the scrpentine, was handsomely clothed the while, and did the various evolutions very prettily.

as handsomery clothed the while, and did the artious evolutions very prettily. Papinta may not be so direct an offender as its. Herrmann, but she's been at it longer, and may be that she will claim a counter right on iss Fuler. Papinta used a stageful of mirrors, ther dances, and has done so for several years, beir arrangement was a device of the late ount von Prittwitz Paim, who was also the ventor of the crystal maze. The claim was ade that the device was patented, and as a realit of an exhibition of it to managers at liner's People's Papinta began to dance at the adian Square in the then-current Hoyt farce, ser dance at that time was an ordinary serpenne reflected in mirrors, but at the Olympia last liter she adopted the method of lighting from flow and above, using the mirrors as well. erenected in mirrors, but at the Olympia last iter she adopted the method of lighting from ow and above, using the mirrors as well, I being reflected as a gorgeous atageful. II. The same manner, though her mirrors seemed in separate sections. At the Standard a Fuller also used mirrors, and she had one frame of plain glass. It may be that the ent ou the mirror device is merely for a cernarrangement, and that the other dancers around this by arranging them in another, but wherein Miss Fuller's exclusive rights in its not clear. Mrs. Herrmann claims tin her dances she follows plates from Rider Scard's "She," etchings of East Indian viral sun dancers. She claims, and correctly, the trick of lighting the dancer from below done before Miss Fuller's use of it. She lite that "Miss Fuller's no companying does of calcium lights in colors and minor cits, first suggested to her the idea of using liter dances."

Mrs. Chambers's Thank Offering.

THAMPTON, L. I., Sept. 18 .- Mrs. Alice Ely nambers, wife of Dr. P. Fleweilen Chambers of York and niece of ex-Mayor Ely, while in To show her gratitude for her restored the and her good will toward the town of the anglon, she has given \$5,000 as a thank white. The money is to be divided into five parts, \$1,000 being given to each of the diciaries—the Rogers Memorial Library and Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal, and Rosan Catholic churches.

PRIENDLINESS WAS A FAILURE. A Loss Not Always a Profitable Invest-

The saloon keeper said that he hadn't drunk anything in eighteen months, but he would take a little mineral water. He did take a little, a very little, and added fifteen cents to the bill. This act of politeness he repeated three times as one member of the party after another invited him to join them in a drink.

It was his own saloon. The first reveller at the bar had brought him in because he wanted to be friendly, and he thought all the world should try to get as happy as he was fast be-coming. The second, third, and fourth revellers followed his example because etiquette re ulred them to, and they were beginning to feel that fifteen cents more or less was not to be considered for a moment when it stood in the way of universal friendliness. The cost price of the four drinks of mineral water may have been as great as one cent, which would leave the saloon keeper a net profit of nfty-pine cents on the transaction. A natural remark on the part of bystander after the four reveliers had helped one another upon a cable car was that there was a good deal of profit to be made out of friendliess in the saloon business.

"Well," returned the saloon keeper moodily as he put an egg, some mlik, some brandy, and some ice into a big glass and shook them all together and rang up a twenty-five cent check on the cash register, "a man has a right to be friendly in this business. Sometimes it pays and sometimes it don't pay, and a man has to take his chances. See here what I'm giving for quarter and all the trouble it's making for me. and all I get is a quarter-just what you'd pay f you walked in with a friend and had a little whiskey and walked out again. But I've got to do it because that gentleman's an old friend and an old customer, and I don't want to offend him. You've got to be friendly to your customers: but you're lucky if you come out even, and there's lots of disappointments any way if you

play your money on friendliness. Now, only the other day I got disappointed in a way that I wouldn't have thought possible, and by a man I'd have trusted as I would you He was an old friend of mine, too—used to come in here half a dozen times in the course of a day. take a quiet drink and get out again without troubling nobody. We got accustomed to seeing him come in. We'd pass the time of day, he'd have his drink and out he'd go until next time. Well, suddenly he stopped coming here, and I didn't see him for two years. I couldn't think

didn't see him for two years. I couldn't think what was the matter; didn't know but what I might have said something to offend him, although I always enjoyed his company.

"FinallyI met him in a restaurant where I went one night last week after closing up. He had a dozen empty ale bottles in front of him on the table, and the man what kept the restaurant was helping him to drink another. The wight of them bottles made me tired. Says I to myself, if he had only a sworn off drinking, why all right, I won't say another word, for I don't want no man to drink if he thinks it's hurting him; but I've always felt friendly to him, and if he's drinking and he's spending his money, why I might as well have some of it. So I shook hands with him and asked him how it was we didn't see nothing of him no more.

"Well, you know how a man will go on talking when he's feeling purty good. He kept on talking about how friendly he'd always been to me and how he wasn't drinking much, and all the while he kept on ordering more bottles of alse.

"But why can't you come around and see me." But why can't you come

talking about how friendly he'd always been to me and how he wasn't drinking much, and all the while ho kept on ordering more bottles of ale.

"But why can't you come around and see us once in a while? says I. 'I don't care nothing about your trade. It's your company I want. We was always purry good friends in the old days, wasn't we?

"Billy,' says he, 'I don't want no better friend in the world than you. I always looked upon you more as a friend than as a saloon keeper. I always felt that if ever I was in trouble and needed a five-doilar bill could go to you and get it and I feel it now."

"I didn't know whether he really wanted the money or was only chinning; but I thought to myself I'd try a bluff. So I took out a five-doilar note and tossed it over to him.

"There,' says I, pay me when you get good and ready; you don't need to hurry yourself."

"He looked at the money and then took it and ordered another bottle of ale and went home. Thinks I to myself I had him sure; he was certain to come around to pay back the five doilars, and then we'd have some friendly drinks together, and he would drop in as regular as he used to. Oh, it pays to be friendly in that way! No, it ain't taking big chances with a five-doilar bill. Of course, you couldn't try it on everybody; you've got to know your man. You let him have the five-doilar note and he drops in to pay you, and as often as not he opens a bottle of wine; just to do the square thing and show you how well fixed he is, and then you're three dollars ahead of the game. It's good business. I'd tried that racket before many's the time, and I never got stuck."

"Did you get stuck this time?"

"Stuck, is it? Well, I should say so," replied the saloon keeper, ruefully, as he polished up his big diamond pin.

"Didn't he pay you."

"Pay me? Do you know what he done? He sent around a check by mail the next day, and he hasn't been near the place since. And," the saloon keeper added resentfully. "the check wasn't even bad, so I couldn't call him down about it, and I ain't mad

RIDING A PORPOISE.

Great Fun for Two Hardy Boys Living of the Shores of New York Bay.

"Two boys, each about 8 or 10 years old, lving on the shores of New York Bay, the sons of fishermen, started one day," the narator said. "down to the beach to look on at the hauling of a seine. Crossing a stretch of salt meadow on the way to the beach, the boys heard a sound like heavy breathing in the tall grass. Hunting for the source of it, they found young porpoise, four or five feet long, that had been left stranded by the receding tide.

"Near by there was a drain, leading down to the beach. A drain is a depression like the bed of a brook in the mud and sand of the meadow. The rising tide comes up the drain as in a channel and spreads thence over the adjacent ground. The current, running with the receding tide down the drain, often scoops out in the peach, in front of the grass line, a pear-shaped pocket, with a little bar in the middle of the

beach, in front of the grass line, a pear-shaped pocket, with a little bar in the middle of the broad end toward the ocean. At low tide this bar may be dry, or nearly so, while the pocket within is full. At high tide there may be on the bar water enough to float a big fish. The porpoise that the boys found had come over anch a war, crossed the pocket, and gote up the drain and off into the grass at high tide. There was water enough for him then, but he got caught in the grass when the tide went down, and so was left there. Where the porpoise was when the boys found him there was about two inches of water, stretching all around on the levee, among the roots of the grass. It was deep enough to keep the porpoise moist, but that was about all.

"The boys set about isunching him, pulling him through the tall grass to the drain. There might have been six or eight inches of water in the drain, not nearly enough to float the porpoise, but enough to mask it a great deal casier to move him, and in the drain the boys got him along without very much effort down to the pocket on the beach. There was water enough for him there, and the minute the porpoise struck it he started off on his own account, but he couldn't get out.

"The pocket was perhaps thirty feet long and twenty feet wide in the widest part, with water enough in the greater part of it for the porpoise to swim in. As he swam around in the pocket the boys thought it would be a good thing to try riding him, and they did. The porpoise would datt forward suddenly before the boy on his back had got a good hold and slide out from under him. Then, as likely as not the porpoise would datt forward suddenly before the boy on his back had got a good hold and alide out from under him and leave him sitting in the water. Then the boys would head him off and get him partly ashore where they could prove for be shaken off into the water; sometimes they would get across the pocket on him, and two or thres times, when the porpoise went that way, they managed to hold on and ride th

NEWBURGH, Sept. 28.-The nuptials of Miss Helen Lewis West and Mr. Edmund Morton Van Beuren is announced. The ceremony will take place at St. Thomas's Episcopal Church. New Windsor-on-Hudson, on Thursday, Oct. 1. A reception will be given at the country residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lewis West. dance of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lewis West. The groomsman will be Mr. Ian Winslow of New York. The ushers will be Mr. George Hartley and Mr. Whotorop McKim of New York. Mr. Arthur M. Travers of Flushing, and Mr. C. V. V. Powers of Cornwall. There will be no bridesmands. Mr. and Mrs. Van Beuren will sail on the following Saturday on the Ems for the Mediterranean, and upon their return in November will take up their residence in Washington square for the winter. Mr. Van Beuren is a son of Armar Van Beuren of New Windsor. He is energed with Hiegden & Stillman, insurance, William street, New York.

BEARS TERRORIZE POLICE

THEY KEEP THE KINGSBRIDGE Many Blueconts on the Verge of Nervous

Prestration-No Way of Getting Eld of Them Until Monday - Capt. Donohue Will Feed Them at His Own Expense, The police of the Kingsbridge station, where the two trained bears are locked up in cells, were still alive yesterday morning when an anxious citizen of the locality came in to inquire if they needed any halp. He found a Sergeant sitting behind the desk, but there was a look of fear on his face and his eyes continually roved to the entrance to the cells. On the desk lay two revolvers. The policemen all looked as though some thing was on their minds, and their eyes had that heavy look caused by lack of aleep.

The night had indeed been made hideous the awful roaring of the beasts. All night long they kept it up, and nothing seemed to appease them. When morning came they were still gnawing at the bars of their cells and now and then renewing their attack on the repaired water pipes which they had burst the previous afternoon.

The bears are confined in separate cells. The cells are about eight feet high, but the bears can easily touch the ceiling when standing up. Scarcely a particle of whitewash was left on the walls yesterday morning, and the ceiling was a mass of claw marks. The cot and the prisoner's bench lay in fragments on the floor. The larger of the bears is correspondingly the more obstreperous and makes repeated attempts to get out of his cell. His roars can be heard for blocks, and the noise of the express trains which pass close by to the station is unable to drown them.

As the morning wore on it was apparent that the creatures were in need of food. Their roars increased in volume, and the appearance roars increased in volume, and the appearance of a policeman was the signal for a fierce attempt to get at him through the bars. A consultation was held at length, at which Capt. Donohue presided. At the meeting it was decided to buy ten pounds of meat and twelve loaves of bread as a starter, and the Captain generously provided the necessary funds. When the food was brought there was considerable speculation as to the means of getting it in the cell. To one volunteered to open the door, and even a near approach to the bars was deemed dangerous to attempt. The meat was at length chopped up, together with the bread, and the hash placed on a large coal shovel.

Boorman Delaney shovelled the food in the cells and the other policemen gave vent to a sigh of relief as they saw the bear's bunger for a time appeased. Their lives, they realised, were for a time out of danger. Palis of water were put in the cells while the bears were but in the cells while the bears were were put in the cells while the bears were busily devouring the meat.

Acting Sergeant Welss, accompanied by Policemen Moran and Mulhearn, later drove down to the Morrisania Court to seek for a little advice from Magistrate Mott. They all bore witness to the night they had spent. Neither of them had slept a wink, all because "the dirty brutes," as Mulhearn expressed it, "kept agruntin' and snorth" right under them all night."

Acting Sergeant Welss had the look of a

Doorman Delaney shovelled the food in the

Acting Sergeant Welss had the look of

Acting Sergeant Welss had the look of a sorely tried man when he stepped up before the Magistrate as the spokeeman of the party.

Your Honor," he said, "Capt. Donohue wants to know what to do with those two bears. They kept up such an infernal racket that none of us could sleep, besides we're afraid the beasts will break out."

"Feed 'em." said Magistrate Mott.

"Feed 'em." We've given 'em half the meat and bread in the town already, and yet they want more. Who's paying for it?"

"Take it out of the police pension fund," suggested Magistrate Mott. "You fellows ought to stand that expense."

"That's not it. We want you to advise us what to do with them."

"Take 'em to the property clerk."

"Tried him. He won't have 'em."

"Well, to the Arsenal."

"It's full, and besides, who's going to take 'em there?"

The Magistrate then advised that they quiet

in there?" The Magistrate then advised that they quiet

'em there?'
The Magistrate then advised that they quiet them with lumps of sugar until they could take them to Police Headquarters, where Mr. Roosevelt, with his knowledge of Westarn methods, could suggest a remedy. The Magistrate's jocularity evidently grioved Weiss. The question was altogether too serious to admit of any levity. He started to expostulate again, but Mulhearn interrunted him.

"Judge," he said, "that big brown feller has had my stick sinus last night, and it looks as if he'd have it for a good while to come. I know I poked him a little tan on his ribs, but any one would do that for the sake of getting a little sleep."

The Magistrate could offer no further suggestions, and the policemen had to report the case to Capt. Donohue as still without remedy, Inspector McCuliagh ventured as far as the door of the police station yesterday afternoon to see if everything was all right. He had tried hard to get a place for the bear until next week, but he was unsuccessful. The Park Department refused to take them, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has no place for them. "Besides," as Superintendant Hankinson said, "they haven't been hurt." The only consolation Inspector McCullagh could give was permission to shoot the bears on the spot if they got loose.

When Capt, Donohue returned to the deak after his talk with the Inspector, he found a formidable envelope addressed to himself. It

after his talk with the Inspector, he found a formidable envelope addressed to himself. It dawned upon him that it as probably the needed remedy from some kind friend of the police, and he hastily tore open the envelope. It was a letter from a theatrical firm, and read as

llows; "If not engaged please call at our office tomorrow. Bring bears."

A look of disgust spread over Capt. Dono-

Morow. Bring bears.

A look of disgust spread over Capt, Donohue's countenance.

"It's not a joking matter," he said to the reporters. "If you fellows were only here at night you'd find out."

A fresh outbreak at that moment from the bears satisfactorily emphasized his remark. In all probability the bears will remain in Capt. Donohue's custody until some disposition has been made of their owners.

The three Frenchmen who own the bears were again arraigned before Magistrate Motyesterday morning and held in \$200 ball each for trial for exhibiting them on the street without a permit. Their trial is set down for Monday in the Court of Special Sessions.

Meanwhile Capt. Donohue will stuff the bears with food at his own expense, much to the delight of the town butcher, who is consequently doing a rushing business.

The police were looking forward to another night of terror has tevening, and many are almost on the verse of nervous prostration. night of terror hast evening, and many are al-most on the verse of nervous prostration. Meanwhile the inhabitants of Kingabridge are taking extra care to lock their doors at night for fear that the vigilance of the police may relax and their lives be put in jeopardy by the bears breaking loose.

RETRIEVERS USED IN GOLF. A Wonderful Collie Who Was of Service in the Game.

Among golfers who know the wonderful intelligence of dogs as retrievers on the field and from the traps, and how scutely the fetching and carrying propensities of pet, household, and even watch dogs may be developed, a passing thought is often given to the probable usefulness of dogs in golf, if trained to serve as canine caddies. That dogs are useful in locating and finding balls is well established abroad.

An instance in point is related by Will Tucker, the professional golfer. When he was greens keeper at a club on Wimbledon Common, near London, a certain Major Lindsay, a member of the London and Scottish Golf Club, owned a collie that was an efficient fore-caddie. He would serve the Major with almost the intelligence of a human being. While playing a round the collie would precede the Major and promptly locate the ball, standing over it until his owner was ready for the next stroke. When accompanying the Major on this duty the collie would not move or lift the ball, refraining as carefully from touching it as though he knew the penalty.

At other times the voilie would retrieve the golf balls in splendid style. The Major was very proud of the dog, and it was his custom each day, to exercise both his skill in driving and the dog's keenness, to send a dozen balls in turn from the tee. The dog would sit gravely by the tee, seemingly marking the flight of each guita-percha sphere. At the word of command, after the Major had given a wide-mouthed canvas bag to him to carry, the collie would go after the balls. The dog would leave the bag in a central spot, and then retrieve the balls, dropping each into the receptacle. When all had been gathered up, the collie would trot with the bag to his master.

James Swan, the susrintendent at the St. Andrew's Golf Club, once owned on frish terrier that, at the word, would go into a swamp or a piece of woodlands in search of a lost ball and invariably return with it to his owner. With dogs able to search for balls and find them quickly, the next development would seem to be to leach them to carry the club bag. Perhaps the golfer of the future may have his club horne along strapped to a large mastiff. St. Bernard, Great Dane, or Newfoundlan I, while ahead of him, as fore-caddie, will range an English retriever, a rame dag, or a frisky criter. That dags will retrieve golf balls is established, and canine schoation may bring about the further development of their ability as caddies. near London, a certain Major Lindsay, member of the London and Scottish Golf Club

ROCKFORD, Itl., Sept. 18.—Howard Shannon of Beividers killed his divorced wife today as she boarded a train for Chicago.

A CANARSIE CLAMMER'S DEFEAT Sam Perry of New York Bests Charlto

It was just as the chowder party of the New York Mutual Oysterman's Association was about to board its special trolley cars on the return trip from Carnarsie on the evening of Labor Day that two of the girls concluded that they must have some clams before they started home. That was the beginning of the downfall of the pride of Canarsie. For it happened that one of these clam-desiring girls was particularly attended on the chowder party by Sam Perry the champion oyster-opener of the Café Sava rin; and the minute she suggested clams he started for the nearest booth. The Canarsie clammer, who was running the booth, was con siderably surprised at the agile celerity with which Perry opened clams, and he said: "I guess you've opened clams before?"

"Oh, yes," replied Perry, "I practised a bi when I was a kid." The Canarsie clammer leaned out of his booth and shouted in a voice that would do for a Government fog horn when the steam whistle played out:

"Sa-ay, Charley, come over here." In response to this call Charley appeared from another clam booth far down the row. He was jolly and bulbous and had a pleasant grin face that seemed to indicate that he scented a jovial contest afar off. He waddled over to the brass lunged clammer's booth and was greeted with a resounding whack on his broad back and a hearty:

"Here's a chap can open a clam himself."
"'Sasso?" said Charley. "Well, I'm needing
winter overcoat, and I'd as just lief win it from him as anybody else."

"I'm satisfied with a linen duster," said Perry. I'm chucking no bluffs." Charley was Charles Duneke, the acknowledged champion of the Canarsie clam openers He discussed the situation with Perry for a few minutes, and the result was that the two mer went over to ex-Assemblyman James Graham' Casino and signed articles of agreement for plam-opening match for \$25 a side. Each man was to open 500 clams. Perry chose medium sized ones, but the Canarsie champion stipu

clam-opening match for \$25 a side. Each man was to open 500 clams. Perry chose medium sized ones, but the Canarsie champion stipulated that his were to be as big as they grow. Friday night was fixed for the contest, and the money was put up in Graham's nands. Then the chowder party came home.

There was a gathering of the clams in Canarsie on Friday. Duneke's reputation is not confined by the narrow limits of his native village, and all the clam diggers of the whole Jamaica Bay district rounded up at Graham's Casino to cheer their champion. They brought their "bundles" with them for many previous victories had given them confidence. Now, Perry's skill is not unknown to his New York associates, and every man of them who could get away went down to Canarsie on Friday night prepared to profit by his dexterity. Three or four hundred men were crowded into the Casino when the time for the match to begin arrived. The two men worked at the regular oyster counter, each with the big pile of selected clams in front of him. Grady of Canarsie was referce. Harry Howard judged for Perry, and Jones of Canarsie for Duneke. George Rome, cashier at the Savarian, was chosen timekeeper.

At 9 o'clock the word was given, and they were off at Canarsie. For a few minutes it was nip and tuck. The clam shells flew to the right and left with a steady rattle, like the fall of hallstones on a shingle roof. Perry cut his hand almost at the start, and there was a wild oheer of "First blood for Perry" from his followers. The clam diggers were amazed at the swiftness of the New Yorker, and after a little fell to counting his work by the watch. When he had opended a hundred clams in four minutes teelr jaws dropped and there was a notable decrease in Canarsie enthusiasm. The clammers had backed their champlon ilberally, and little by little, as ne fell behind, a cerulean atmosphere fell over the room. As they approached the finish Duneke weakened, and as one of Perry's enthusiastic friends said:

"Why, when Sam got over the last hurdle and into

THE OLD SOLDIER DODGE.

Alleged Veterans Who Sought Alms of Man Walting for the Rain to Cease,

The old soldier dedge is quite a fad with the night mendicants of the streets of New York It would be uncharitable to believe that every one of these beggars is a fraud, but when one is approached a half dozen times by as many mendicants, with nearly the same story, inside of an hour, one's faith gets lame.

Here is what a SUN reporter saw and heard while he was standing in a doorway waiting for the rain to cease. An old man in the regulation make-up of the street beggar halted and a night's ledging. When the charity was not forthcoming the old man said:

"I have never been so tired in my life, but once, as I am to-night, and that was the night we had arrived at Appomattox after a forced march. But I didn't care so much that night because I knew that our arrival meant the close of the war. It is pretty hard, mister, to fight for your country, and then walk the streets of a city like this, without a place to sleep. Were you in the war, mister?"

"You are doing the Li Hung Chang business, my friend," was the reply. "I am not Mayor Strong."

Would to heaven you were. You would belo me. Well, you won't help an old soldier Little I thought when I enlisted I should come

Little I thought when I enlisted I should come to this." He slambled off in the darkness and turned a corner. He had barely disappeared when a man with a wooden leg came up and saluted.

"Would you give an old soldier who lost a leg for his country the price of a meal?"

"Where did you lose your leg?"

"At Ball's Hluff, sir."

"That was pretty early in the game. It was one of the first notable engagements. You couldn't have seen much of the war."

"Ah, but I did, sir. I was the cook in our mess, and sure a man with one leg can cook as well as one with two, air. True, I did no more fighting, but that was no fault of mine."

"Not to-night, comrade."
"Not to-night, comrade."
"Well, heaven bless you and keep you on oth of your pins."
He disappeared. It was not long before an-

He disappeared. It was not long before another one came up.

"Cap'n, would you give an old soldier the price of a drink?"

"Why not bread?"

"Ah Cap'n, I would not deceive you. A man who has fought for his country does not lie. There are times when a drink is more than bread to an old soldier." than bread to an old soldier."
"Were you shot in any of the engagements "Several times, Cap'n. Onct at Vicks-burg, onet at Wilson's Creek, onet on the March to the Sea, and onet in the Wilder-ness, Cap'n. I was left for dead in the Wil-derness.

March to the Sea, and onct in the Wilderness." I was left for dead in the Wilderness."

"Were you shot at Wilson's Creek before or after Vicksburg siege?"

"After, Cao'n, after."

"That will do for you, comrade; you've got your dates mixed."

He saw he was caught and hobbled on. No. 4 came up before No. 3 was out of sight. He halled from Lookout Mountain and told how he had lost three fingers there. He went to the bespital and several mouths later his time of enlistment expired, and when he wanted to refullst they wouldn't have him, but he made his boy go, and his bov was killed on one of the gunboats in the Mississippi. No. 5 came up a few minutes later and was about to draw a diagram with his stick of the charge his regiment made at Antietam when he was told that several of his comrades were waiting for him around the corner on Spruce street. Then came No. 6. He had one arm, one eye, and a goar on his face.

"You are an old soldier," said the reporter. "You were at Gettysburg, and that is where you lost your exe. You lost an arm before Richmond, and that scar on your face was made by a saire in the hand of a rebel lavairy man. You are one of the n.en who helped put down the rebellion. There is a reunion being held now, just around the corner."

"You know a good deal," he replied with as much scorn as he could command, "but you're away off. I was on the other side. Do I look as though I had put anything down? No. sah, the wah is ovah. I'm not workin' that racket, sah. But I reckon, sah, I couldn't make you believe me, and bid you good evenin'."

Freeholder Bindernagle Will Appeal. Freeholder Philip Bindernagie of Hudson county, N. J., the proprietor of " Little Monte Carlo," in Union township, who was convicted in the General Sessions Court of keeping a disorderly house, where poolselling and other kinds of gambling were carried on, will take an appeal to the Supreme Court. His ball was increased yesterday from \$1,000 to \$5,000. He is to appear for sentence on Thursday heat. Ord Darling and Garrett Finck furnished bonds. The appeal will be taken as soon as sentence is pronounced. NEW BOOKS.

Justin McCarthy's Life of Pope Leo XIII.

No blographer could desire a more interesting subject than the life of the Sovereign Pontiff, who for the last eighteen years has held away over the Roman Catholic Church in every quarter of the globs. Mr. Justin McCarthy's work, "Pope Leo XIII." (Frederick Warne & Co., 1896), written from the standpoint of a devout Catholic, is, nevertheless, eminently fair and impartial, and the different stages of the Pope's career and his relations with the European powers are treated of in the calm, judicial spirit necessary to the writing of any history that is to be of value. It is perhaps to be regretted that the biographer has seen fit to pass hastily over many of the more romantic incidents of Pope Leo's career. The story of his early manhood, when, as Vincenzo Pecci, he arose to eminence, both as statesman and as scholar-when, at Benevento, he stamped out brigandage; or later, his career as Nuncio at Brussels and Bishop at Perugia, is one that, to the general reader, would be full of interest. The story of the Kultur Kampf and the eventual triumph over Prince Bismarck is related, at length and with a thoronghness that leaves nothing to be desired. Each step of his subsequent career is carefully traced, and while free from anything like fulsome adulation, this little voiume cannot but inspire the reader with reverence and respect, for a man who, apart from his exalted position, and despite all differences of creed, is worthy of love and admiration as a scholar and a philanthropist. There is an idea of lightness and irridescence

evoked by the title of this collection of short stories, "Soap Bubbles," by Max Nordau, transinted by Mary J. Safford (F. Tennyson Neely), an idea of which the incongruity will strike all who remember "Degeneration" and other works of Dr. Nordau. When the reader dips into the volume and finds it weighted down with leaden thoughts, expressed in clumsy, intricate, and commonplace language, he may well wonder by what principle of selection such a title was fixed upon. There is surely little that is suggestive of the soap bubble in story, whose opening pages are devoted horribly, and unnecessarily realistic description of a Paris dissecting room. in which no sickening detail is omitted, from the "brass balances, soiled with herrible fat," to the young surgeons-"Some with white aprons and blood-stained hands; others with cigars in their mouths, eagerly discussing the ravages which the knife had just disclosed." There is one story, the last in the book, that shows some power and an idea of dramatic effect; in this the author momentarily casts off the cloak of turnidity that has heretofore enwrapped him. As for the translation, such a gem as "the round table consisted principally of ladies" will give an idea of its literary value, while the rendering of "pas do chance" as "no chance" is a sample of its accuracy. The scores of living writers who have writhed beneath the scalpel of the doctor's pseudo-scientific analysis may once more unsheath their knives. Again has their enemy delivered himself into their

"The Riches of Chaucer, in which his impurities have been expunged, his spelling modernized, his rythm accentuated, and his obsolete terms explained," by Charles Cowden Clark (Macmillan & Co.), is undoubtedly of value to schools, and to those who would rather take a short cut to the treasure house of the glorious old poet, than reverently seek their way to the fountain head through the mazes and difficulties of the original text. While fully admitting the necessity for such editions as the present the lover of Chaucer may justly take exception to such a line upon the title page as "His impurities have been expunged." Surely the editor's idea could have been conveyed with out the use of so offensive a word. Of grossness, there is undoubtedly too much in Chaucer, but it is the grossness natural to the age in which he lived; of impurity, as the word is used in connection with the work of later writers, there is none; and the use of such a term shows scant courtesy to the memory of the grand old Father of English Poetry. A murder, a secret marriage, and the zidnap-

ping by gypsies of an infant son and heir, are materials that need careful treatment to prewent their degenerating into the commonplace, but, in the hands of a cultured and scholarly writer like Mr. Francis Hinde Groome, who presents them in "Kriegspiel. The War Game" (Warde, Locke, Bowden & Co.), they are here woven into a thread of fanciful and the principal characters number of gypales, who lend color and dramatio interest to his chapters. The tone of the book is healthy and its language vigorous, and at the same time graceful; the descriptive passages, in particular, are full of subtle charm. This is a book that will be widely read, and that contains the elements of a good remantic drama.

Originally published sixteen years ago, Music Study in Germany. From the Rome Correspondence of Amy Fay" (Macmillan Company), still remains the brightest and most readable of the many books written on the same subject. The present edition is well printed, and is of a convenient size; and the book could have no more attractive preface than the charming portrait of its writer which faces the title page.

There is a strange pathos in the "Songs Without Answer," by Irene Putnam (G. P. Putnam's Sons), that, to a certain extent, disarms criticism. Full of dainty grace and delicate fancy. they appeal directly to the heart: despite the fact that a colder scrutiny reveals faults of technique here and then. The young writer has the gift of melody, and a genuine love for the beautiful and the good, and her little songs are sweet and wholesome, though pitched, perhaps, too frequently in the minor key.

We have received numbers 29, 30, and 31 of

Warne's Library of Natural History," edited by Richard Lydekker, F. R. S. With these numbers the fishes are concluded and the butterflies begin.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL.

The Centenary of the Delivery of His Address to Be Celebrated To-night.

The one hundredth anniversary of the delivry of Washington's Farewell Address will be celebrated to-night in Chickering Hall, Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be free to the public, and reserved seat coupons may be obtained at the hall. The celebration is in charge of the Citizens' Committee of the American Institute of Civios, of which Mr. Edward Payson Cone is Chairman. Gen. Horace Porter will speak, as will the Hon. W. H. Peckham, L.L.D., the Rev. Dr. Charles L. W. H. Peckham, I.L.D., the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Thompson, and Waiter S. Logan. A large company of boys and girls from the Rhinelander School, under the leadership of Miss Margaret P. Pascal, will sit on the platform, and will take an active part in the exercises by going through the evolutions of the school ceremony known as "saluting the flag." A company of the "American Guarda," the uniformed military organizations of school 54, will give an exhibition drill. Through the generosity of Mrs. Esther Herman, one of the counciliors of the institute, a copy of the text of Washington's Farewell Address will be given to each person present.

Killed by Swallowing His False Teeth OTTUMWA, In., Sept. 18.-The Rev. Thomas William Russell while eating yesterday swalowed his false teeth. The violent pain threw itm into convulsions, and the bursting of a dood vessel caused death.

DIED.

ANDERSON. - At York Harbor, Me., Sept. 17, 1696, suddenly, of heart failure, Henry Hill Anderson of this city. uneral from Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M. Kindly omit flowers Boston, Chicago, and Philadelphia papers please

ciation are requested to alread the funeral of our former Proposed. Henry H. An erson, at Cal-vary Church, corner of the av. and Ers at the on Monday Sept. 21, 1898, at 10 or core A. M. CHAS, HULLILLY HUBERLL, President. CLAHK. On Thursday, Sept. 17, Vincent Clark, husband of Frances Clark, in the 58th year of his

agr. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the Relatives and friends are invited to attend the numbers, hot water service, and grand the of Rudson Rozart.

Hot water service, and grand the of Rudson Rozart.

Hudson

MARK TWAIN'S BOOKS.

JOAN OF ARC.

Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc. By the Sieur Louis de Conte, her Page and Secretary. Freely Translated out of the Ancient French into Modern English from the Original Unpublished Manuscript in the National Archives of France, by JEAN FRANCOIS ALDEN. Illustrated from Original Drawings by F. V. Du Mond, and from Reproductions of Old Paintings and Statues-Crown 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$2 50.

One of the most delightful books of the time. It is read with keen en. joyment, and its leaves will be turned over again many times in delicious reminiscence of its fascinating episodes and its entrancing digressions .-RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, in N. Y. Mail and Express. Mark Twain, in the best book he has ever written, has given us a life of

Joan of Arc so amazing in its realism, its vividness and force, that, like Shakespeare's plays, it compels acceptance. . . . Is not only the best thing he has ever done, but one of the best things done by anybody in fiction for a long time past.—Speaker, London.

Vivid, abounding with life and color, with pathos, with humor. . . . A story to be intensely enjoyed by all lovers of the Maid and of good reading.--Advance, Chicago,

The style is quaint and exquisitely adapted to the story. Some of the descriptive passages are superb in their simplicity and liveliness .- Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston.

NEW LIBRARY EDITIONS

From New Electrotype Plates. Bound in Uniform Style. Crown 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental.

The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn. With Photogravure Portrait of the Author, and other illustrations. \$1 75.

We are suspicious of the middle-aged person who has not read "Huckleberry Finn"; we envy the young person who has it still in store. . . . After the humor of the book has had its way then the pathos will be apparent, and later still will come the recognition of the value of these aketches as pictures of a civilization now ended .- Philadelphia Ledger.

A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court. Illustrated. \$1 75.

The story will be recalled as one of the quaintest and most original of this quaint and original writer's works. . . . Fascinating clear through .-Brooklyn Times.

The Prince and the Pauper. Illustrated. \$1 75. Aptly described as "a tale for young people of all ages," for it is a de-

light to grown-up folk to read it. It is doubtful if Mr. Clemens ever did a more artistically consistent thing than this, and in the ultimate appraisal of his fiction it is sure to rank very high.-Hartford Courant.

Mr. Clemens's picture of the by-gone time is most graphic. . . . Throughout the book Mr. Clemens's powers of humor and pathos are continually shown .- Boston Transcript,

Life on the Mississippi. Illustrated. \$1 75.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York.

Other volumes to follow.

OUT AT LAST,

With a cover design

by T. H. Twachtman.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMARAC—THIS DAT.

Sun rises... 5 45 | Sun sets... 5 62 | Moon sets... 8 24 High Water—This Day.

Sandy Hook. 5 44 | Gov. Island. 6 30 | Hell Gate... 8 19

Aprived-Fillpay, Sept. 18.

Sa Columbia, Vogelgesang, Hamburg cep-southambon 11th. Sa California, Mitchell, Gibraltar Sept. 3. Sa Prussi, Sohmidt, Hamburg Sept. 6. Sa Kong Froda, Peterrin, Malauras. Sa City of Birmingham, Burg, Savannah. Sa City of Birmingham, Burg, Savannah. Sa Yorktown, Bole, Norfolk. Sa Banefactor, Townsend, Philadelphia. Ship Maria Raffo, Perano, Smyrna. [For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

SIGHTED.

Ss Diamant, from Bremerhaven for New York, off

Dover.

Ss Gallico, from New York for London, passed the laie of Wight.

Fs Iberia, from New York for Uddevalla, off Prawle

Ss Ocean, from New York for Amsterdam, passed the Lizard.

SAILED PROM FOREIGN PORTS

Ss Bonn, from Bremerhaven for New York.
Ss Biehnmani Hill, from Lendon for New York.
Ss Bovic, from Liverpool for New York.
Ss Circassia, from Glasgow for New York.
Ss Circassia, from Glasgow for New York.

Sa Tallahasace, from Savannah for New York, ha Colorado, from Brunswick for New York, ha Richmond, from Richmond for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ashived off.

Se Cambania, from New York, at Queenstown.

Se Tauric, from New York, at Liverpool.

Se Stag, from New York, at Hull.

Se Idaho, from New York, at Hull.

Se Idaho, from New York, at Yokohama.

Se Ems, from Naples for New York.

wn 13th. Sa Columbia, Vogelgesang, Hamburg Sept. 10 and

nis, Randle, Southampton Sept. 12, nia, McKay, Liverpool Sept. 12 and Queens-

intensely interesting romance. In a former book, "In Gypsy Tents," he showed an intimate knowledge of the picturesque life, customs, and characteristics of the Romany race. And, once more, he has grouped

By Willia m Canton,

Author of The In visible Playmate.

Stone & Kimb all. New York. on Saturday morning, Sept. 19; thence to Church of St. Vincent Ferrer, where a solemn requies mass will be celebrated at 10 A. M. for the repose of his

ONNOLLY, - At his residence, 2,849 Broadway, on Thursday, Sept. 17, Matthew Connolly, the be-loved husband of Sarah Mangin. Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, on Monday, Sept. 21, at 19 A. M.; thence to the Church of the Annunciation, 181st at. and Broadway, where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his soul, Interment in St. Raymond's

Cemetery. DOES.-At Ba4 Kissingen, Sept. 4, William Dorr. son of the late William Dorr and Alice L. Board-

man, Boston. FORD.—At his residence, 2,757 Marion av., Fordham, on Sept. 17, Austin E. Ford, aged 37 years. Funeral Monday morning at 10:30 from the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Fordham. Relatives and friends, members of the Young Men's institute, Catholio Benevolent Legion, Excelsior Council,

GAMAN, -On Friday, Sept. 18, Henry J. Gahan. Funeral from his late brother's residence, 1074th st. Long Island City, on Sunday, Sept. 20, at 2 o'clock. Interment in Calvary Cemetery. LOTTY, -On Friday morning, Sept. 18, at her rest-

dence, 218 West 1821 st., Mary Lotty. RHOADES.—At Poland Springs, Me., on Tuesday, Sept. 15, Anne, wife of John Harsen Bhoades and daughter of the late Benjamin F. Wheelwright. Funeral services will be held at her late residence, 559 Madison av., on Saturday morning, Sept. 19th, at 10:30 Interment private. SCHWEYER,-At Yokohama, Japan, on Aug. 19

1896, of sunstroke, Charles Edward, only son of Edward and Charlotte Good Schweyer. Funeral from the residence of his parents, 175 West 55th st. Funeral services and interment private,

THE RENSICO CEMETERY, located on the Harime Railroad, forty-eight minutes ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, in East 42d st.

Meligious Motices.

A NEW CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Boulevard and West 83d at Rev. Heavy a Stimson, D. D., pastor. The Provisional Committee approunce that the opening service, conducted by Dr. Stimson, will be held Stunday, Sept. 87, at 11 A M., at Leslie's Rooms, southwest cor. Boulevard and 85d at. A CADEMY OF MUSIC, the People's Church.—Rev. Thomas Dixon preaches at 11 o'clock: subject. "The Little America or Revolution and Conspiracy." Seats froe. Welcome, Come early. A T SOUTH CHURCH, MADISON AV. AND 38TH ST. will preach. PLOOMINGDALE CHURCH. Boulevard, West 68th Bat. Madison C. Peters, preaches: 11. "Practical Truths for Earnest Times;" 5, "The Saloon's Relation to the Hard Times." Wedcome. CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE, Five Points Mission, Dr. Sanford, pastor, 19:30, 7:30; Sunday school, F:30; Bustrated lanters talk at hight. All welcome. FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURGH, corner 55th at., Rev. John Hall, D. P., pastor.—Services bunday, Sept. 20, at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

M ADISON AV. HAPTIST CHUECH, corner sistat.— Rev. H. nry M. Sanders, D. D., pastor. Service on Eunday at 11 A. M. The pastor will preach, sunday school wild A. M. Mid-week service Wed., 8 P. M.

School v. 30 A. M. Mid-week service Wed., S.P. M.

C. PHRITUALISM.—First Sectory, Horseley Lyceum,
D. 21 West 44th St. (formerly Carnele Hull) Prof.
Perk apeaks morning 11, evening 5, afternoon 2:45;
hoted best medians.

"THE YUNS MAN IN POLITICS." 11 A. M. Bev.
18, Parker's coman, Metropolitan Temple, 4th av.
14th st. First of four services to contained: 5 P. M.
Young Men in Literature. Tresses, 19: 8, 1, thatd
win tectures. Canna and Li Hung Chang. Temple
Concert to high. Full choral service every bunday
morning.

WEST END AV. 612, corner 95th st. Elegan; 7.
room augriment, to let, all the Jaiest improvements, hot water service, and grand Wass of Huller.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To-day.
Matte Closs.
4:00 A. M.
6:30 A. M.
10:00 A. M.
hpton. 6:30 A. M.
8:00 A. M.
10:00 A. M. Alter, Bremen
Umbria, Liverpool
New York, Southampton
Werra, Genos
Obdam, Rotterdam
Ethiopia, Glasgow
Patria, Hamburg
Massachusetts, London
Yumuri, Havana
Athos, Belize
Alighany, Kingston
Wordsworth, Fernambuson
Furda, New Youndland
Chaff Birmingham, SavanEnickerblas, E. 1 80 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M. Knickerb'ker New Orleans Ciudad Condal, Havana... 6:00 A. M. 8:00 A. M. 12:00 M. INCOMING STRAMBRIPS.

Due To day.

Bt. Lucia
Hamburg
Galveston
Port-au Prince
Bordeaux
Bermuda
Gibraltar
Bwanses
waisy I'me Sunday Sept. 20. Have Jacksonville Savannah Due Monday, Sept. 21.
Gitraltar
Giasgow
Liverpool
Hotterlam
Havana
Colon

Fulda Furuessia Georgie Manslam Yumlau Southwark.

La Gascogne..